

## Daisy's Jukebox

by justdaisy

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Summary: Kyoko is married to Shotaro, but having an affair with Ren. Will they be able to keep this up? Told through songfics.

### 1. Follow Me- Uncle Kracker

**\*\*Hey, don't want to hold up the story, but if you haven't already I recommend listening to Follow Me by Uncle Kracker. It will make the story more relevant to you and it's just an awesome song you'll dance to for the rest of your life.\*\***

**\*\*I also want to thank my friend PunK-ChIc for helping me with the story. \*\***

**\*\*Follow Me by Uncle Kracker\*\***

**\*\*Background: Sho and Kyoko got married. She is now the housewife of a successful Rock star. For fun, she began starring in some of his music videos, which led to some roles in commercials; a suitable part time career for the wife of such a famous musician.\*\***

It was hard for Kyoko to place when it all began. She supposed it must have been the night they first met. It was at the gala, the one to launch the drama her husband had done the music for.

Kyoko was excited for her own reasons—her husband, due to his rock star image, seldom wore a suit. He looked so handsome, her prince, and tonight she could dress up like a princess too! Her tumbling black curls contrasted against her white dress and pale skin making her feel like Snow White. The outfit was completed, of course, with her favourite necklace, the pendent of which was made from the stone a precious childhood friend had given her.

At the gala, Sho introduced her to the director, the musical coordinator, the female lead and finally the male lead, Tsuruga Ren. The men talked politely for a few minute, and Kyoko zoned out to look

at the beautifully decorated hall.

"I must say Mrs. Fuwa," she snapped back to attention as the actor addressed her directly, "that is a beautiful but most curious necklace. How did you come by it?"

Sho arched an eyebrow at this interaction but simply looked at his wife, so as to not agitate the actor.

"Thank you, a friend of mine gave it to me when we were children." She told him while lovingly caressing the pendent.

Mr. Tsuruga smiled, "Ah, so lovely to openly cherish your life long friendship. Mr. Fuwa-"

"Actually," Kyoko interrupted, "this is merely a memento from a lost friendship. Over years ago, but still cherished."

"Is there no chance of fate reuniting you?" he asked with sparkling eyes.

"Perhaps," Kyoko admitted. She did not elaborate. The details would make her seem crazy she knew, and did not want to embarrass her husband.

"Well," Sho cut in. He wasn't smiling. "It is getting a little late, I think my wife and I should retire."

"Pardon, I did not mean to keep you." Mr. Tsuruga told Sho. He kissed the back of Kyoko's hand and gave her a charming smile.

As the couple left, Sho whispered in Kyoko's ear, "In the future, please refrain from interrupting during business conversations."

Kyoko was quite taken aback by this, but nodded anyhow. For a moment, a side of her, which she would soon come to explore deeply, began to compare her husband's treatment towards her with that of Mr. Tsuruga.

Yes. Perhaps that was the moment Fuwa Kyoko's love affair with Tsuruga Ren began.

Then again, perhaps it was the day he stopped calling her Mrs. Fuwa.

In the next few months, Kyoko began to appear in various music videos, and commercials. Sho approved, saying it was a good way to make more people familiar with the Fuwa name and also a networking opportunity. Ren knew of this, because occasionally he ran into her in the cafeteria of the studio where they had common shootings and they would make amicable small talk for a few minutes then carry about their days.

Ren greatly enjoyed these conversations. When he saw the stone her gave her around her neck at that gala he instantly recognised his little Kyoko-chan. She had grown up beautifully, though she seemed to have lost some of her liveliness. Perhaps that wasn't true, every time he saw her she seemed to be improving. She must have lacked some outlet of self-expression before.

Her small acting jobs suited her well. Ren had the feeling that her husband had very traditional views on marriage and was holding back Kyoko's career. It was none of his business though, if her mind was in accordance with the same ideals then bless them both. He sometimes worried though, that this was not the caseâ€¦

These worries were relieved however, when she landed a repeat role in a drama Ren starred in. Her role was a waitress at a restaurant the characters frequented. She would not be in every episode, but Ren imagined it was nice for her to finally be a part of a whole complicated little world she would help create.

The series continued filming for the next two years. At around the six month mark, the rest of the cast invited Kyoko to join them for drinks after filming. She agreed happily. After an enjoyable evening and the formation of many new friendships, Ren asked Kyoko if she wanted to split a cab.

It was mid-January at this time and a fresh blanket of snow had fallen across Tokyo. Ren walked a little ahead, when a very giggly Kyoko threw a snowball flying passed his head.

"Whooooaaa, you were gonna hit me?" Ren asked her (he was also slightly tipsy. Like a little buzz, that's all, man. I love you). He gathered up snow himself and plopped it all on her head!

"Kyoko-chan, you look like a snow fairy." He told her and chuckled.

Kyoko looked at him with big bewildered eyes.

"No waaayyyy, are you Corn, my fairy prince?"

"Yeah! Kyoko-chan!"

"I'm so happy Corn!"

They hugged, after a few moments she squealed, shoved him down into the snow and ran awayâ€¦

For Ren, that marked the beginning of their romantic involvement.

Kyoko received quite the scolding for going out rather than being home to receive Sho after work. She was most offended when he "grounded" her in response. Did he think she was a kid? It was completely offensive. None the less, she wanted to keep her home a peaceful space, so she agreed to not take side roles beyond the drama she was committed to for two months. She also had to return directly home afterwards to tend to her wifely duties.

Ren felt hurt Kyoko was ignoring him after he (though by accident) revealed their past to her. Those two months were long for both parties, Kyoko felt so alone.

When the two months were up, Kyoko was offered a job in a perfume commercial. Excited to be back in her niche, Kyoko arrived on the set half an hour early. She was happily surprised to Ren there too! They

quickly discovered they would be co-starring in the ad, and then caught up with much laughter until make up arrived and tore them apart.

Neither mentioned the last night they had spoken. Not yet that is. They would discuss it in depth that night, all that weekend while Sho was off recording, Tuesday afternoon in Ren's dressing roomâ€|

The filming itself wasâ€| sensual. Ren was fully aware of the feelings he had developed by now and was in a funny position. He found himself acting when the director called, "\_Cut\_" and being himself at the call of, "\_Action\_"

On Kyoko's part, if she hadn't noticed her attraction to Ren before, she was acutely aware of it now.

After the filming, Kyoko gathered all her boldness and invited Ren over for coffee. Sho was away for the week so Ren would not be a bother.

She had honestly intended to make coffee for him. On his part, he honestly only expected coffee.

These rendezvous had been going on since around the nine month mark of filming. There were now only two months left, and discussions were beginning between the lovers as to how they would proceed when they lost the cover of coworkers.

They were actually having coffee for real this time in Kyoko's living room. Kyoko admitted she had developed feelings for Ren, but bore no ill feelings against her husband. Ren said he also had feelings for her, but due to their own individual situations, it would be her decision that would determine the nature of their relationship. Of course he wished to have her all to himself, but he would stay for the current arrangement, as long as she allowed it to last.

"I'm married Ren," Kyoko said. "It's just I feel so much when I'm with you-"

"I'm not the reason that you go astray."

Kyoko was horribly offended by that. She expected Ren to be glaring at her but was surprised at how soft his features were when she looked up. He only meant it seemed Fuwa was pressuring Kyoko into conforming to an obedient wife figure that wasn't her natural spirited self. If Kyoko were his wife Ren would never treat her with such an air of superiority. He didn't think Kyoko had noticed yet and, bizarre as everything was, he didn't feel it was his place to criticise her husband.

"You're in a complicated situation. I love you, I would love to have a proper life with you. We can find a way to keep this up, or you can make an absolute decision. We're not particularly in a rush nor do I feel the need to pressure you into something that would jeopardise your happiness. We can talk about it later. That being saidâ€|"

He rose to leave.

"We'll be alright if you don't ask me to stay."

He left Kyoko in her home with the promise of his love. The choice to accept it was now entirely hers.

**\*\*Hi guys! My roommate said I was simply not allowed to leave the ending that way. But that's how the song goes! It never tells you her choice. Later chapters will though. Please "Follow Me" ;) to find out what happens!\*\***

## 2. Paradise by the Dashboard Light Meatloaf

**\*\*Alright, I give in (can't say no to you cuties) I'm turning this into a series! It's still going to be in songfics though. Without further ado, the story of how Sho and Kyoko got together:\*\***

**\*\*\_Paradise by the Dashboard Light\_ by Meatloaf\*\***

**\*\*Background: Sho and Kyoko went to the same high school. Kyoko started to be noticed by many of Sho's classmates. Sho had dated the previous popular girls in the past so he wasn't going to stop now. \*\***

Making sure a decent sized crowd was watching, Shotaro asked Mogami Kyoko if she would like to watch his band practice after school. A few guys made cat calls as Kyoko nodded her head enthusiastically and said that she would love to.

After the practice, Sho offered to drive her home (naturally, they did live in that old ryokan together). They drove out past the hiking trails that ran through the forest along the river, to the lake where the river let out. Sho asked if Kyoko minded the detour. Flushed and heart racing Kyoko said she did not.

The crescent moon was rising over the lake and not another car was in sight. They seemed to be the only ones in the world at that moment. It was cold and lonely in the deep dark night.

The two sat in the car and listened to the music on the radio, talking about Sho's dream to be a rock star. Her enthusiasm as she described how great she thought his rehearsal was made Sho bold. He scooped closer to her on the front bench seat of his parents' car.

After they'd been making out for a good half hour Sho figured he could finally go for it. But when he went for her waistband Kyoko pushed him back.

"Sorryâ€¦ I just, I gotta know right now. Before we go any further, do you love me?"

Shit. Sho sat there temporarily at a loss for words. Kyoko continued, voice rising from her initial whisper.

"Will you love me forever? Do you need me? Will you never leave me? Will you make me so happy for the rest of my life? Will you take me away, will you make me your wife? Do you love me? Will you love me forever?"

Sho swallowed.

"Let me sleep on it," he kissed her side.

"Baby," another kiss, "baby let me sleep on it! I'll give you an answer in the morning."

He tried again butâ€¦|

"I gotta know right now! Do you love me? Will you love me forever? Will you promise to marry me after this? Will we be together forever?"

Sho couldn't take it any longer he was practically crazed, the feeling was upon him like a tidal wave. He started swearing to his god and on his grandma's grave he would love her until the end of time.

That night was years and years ago. Sho had to admit, if it weren't for his vows and promises he'd probably have been gone by now. He decided in his mind that back then they had been doubly blessed: they were barely seventeen and they were barely dressed. They were now a little older and things in the bedroom had lost their luster years ago. Frankly, Sho had never been in love and Kyoko seemed to be falling out of love as well since her little career started up. Oh well, marriage could mean other things. There were clear roles for each of them to follow and as long as those roles were abided by they could pass through life without too much side hassle and keep those promises they made in high school.

\*\*It's kind of surprising that Sho is such a man of honour huh? He's OOC but I don't want to change it. Him being halfway decent will make Kyoko's decision more dramatic. (Evil author cackle.)\*\*

\*\*Thank you for reading! Please let me know what you thought, I love hearing from you!\*\*

End  
file.